

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CUL'D WITH CARE."

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NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1809.

No. 1009.

## TENACITY;

OR,

### ROSABELLE AND HER UNCLE.

A TALE.

BY MISS ELIZA YEAMER.

(Concluded.)

But as a restorative to her spirits, a handsome young nobleman poured unceasing love into her ear, and, while listening to the constant theme, she pleased with his extreme elegance, she insensibly began to love. In this happy frame she wrote to Rosabelle styling her, her dear and charming sister; requesting her to seek to renovate her health in Bath, delightful shades, refreshing streams, offering every consolation and tender condolence it was in her power to give, not forgetting to excuse her absence during her illness.

Fain would Rosabelle have remained in the serene scenes around her; nature had ceased to smile upon her; her sense of life was almost lost, and the hysterical nervousness, frequently experienced by people checked with an uncommon flow of good spirits, now possessed her, and entirely banished every hope of her youth. But fearful of offending Sir Charles, by disregarding his advice given in the postscript, and hoping to find Josephine the same tender friend she had once known her, she consented to leave the grove, and slowly, and safely reached Bath. She found Lady Germain all life and spirits for once of her cast; surrounded by finery, and engrossed by a thousand ridiculous and nonsensical fancies; but she met with a kind reception, and, after a day's rest, became perfectly satisfied, for Sir Charles began to treat her in a more brother manner, from the silent acquiescence she gave to his opinions, and the gentleness of her looks, when she approached this her only relation. He therefore warmly entered into her affairs, and led her to the pump-room with a father's care, loudly declaring it would do her good; nor did she contradict him, when, at the end of a week, he protested that her looks were astonishingly improved. At the rooms she was recognized by Mr. Danby, who, notwithstanding the presence of her uncle, came towards her, and, having heard of her loss, in tender sympathy and friendly interest addressed her; nor was Rosabelle disinclined to renew the acquaintance. She looked her thanks, and gratefully returned his compliments, while her eye, with visible concern, rested on the languor of his frame, and the paleness of his cheek. "I see," said she, "that you are unwell; and permit me to say, you must be careful of your health. I fear you have not taken advice in time: or it is from any particular cause or illness, that I see you that?"

"I have been regardless of the weather in my walks, Madam," replied Mr. Danby, with a visible confusion in his looks; "I have neglected two or three severe colds; and not taken the proper care of my constitution, which I

thought, as a man and a Christian, but my weakness and unhappiness of mind.

He ceased, and Rosabelle thought it fortunate that he had said no more; for the hint he gave was too striking to have passed unobserved, but the subject being only calculated to give him pain, she avoided saying any thing more to continue it; and, smiling, after a short silence, told him, that she expected he would rapidly mend, or he was not the person endowed with the understanding she had supposed.

"I do not fear getting speedily well," replied Danby, catching her smile, which appeared to give him infinite pleasure; "I shall be the same again in a little time, now you have uttered such a flattering compliment; pleasing, because it is, I doubt not, sincere. But, my dear Madam, in return, I expect your good sense will conquer the feelings of your heart, and..."

Lady Germain coming towards them, he bowed and retired. Josephine's constant gallant, Lord John Vernon, rallied Rosabelle on her modest acquaintance, as he styled Danby, for the indifference he had shown to the charms and advances of all the women at Bath.

At length, the true meaning of the behaviour of Danby appeared. This tender friendship and obliging politeness to Rosabelle had changed to the ardent love; and when he sank at her feet, and acknowledged that she had been the cause of his late illness, and was now the restorer of his health, called her the charm of his existence, and the object alone for whom he lived, she felt her heart beat with a pleasing astonishment, and her tongue, unknowingly, gave him every reason to hope. But she was determined not to pronounce a positive answer, till she had heard her uncle's advice, remembering her neglect of it on a former occasion, and her consequent unhappiness.

Seeing Sir Charles, therefore, she ingeniously divulged to him the truth. But he hardly heard her to an end, before he forcibly pronounced his disapprobation. Rosabelle looked mortified and unhappy; but she bowed her head in token of obedience, and said not a word while her uncle ran over all the disadvantages of such a match; the smallness of Mr. Danby's fortune, &c.

At the moment he was thus enumerating every evil, the elopement of his wife with Lord John Vernon, was abruptly announced to him; and being now an eye-witness to the agony and concern of Rosabelle on the occasion, and her tender attention to himself, he sent for Mr. Danby, and taking his hand in the most warm and cordial manner, said, joining it with that of his niece, "I now see the folly of believing the private insinuations of my cruel wife against you, Mr. Danby; your character, no doubt, is as amiable as Mrs. Fitzroy has pictured it. For once I will act generously by my dear girl, as she indeed now is my nearest tie on earth; and by giving her a suitable portion from the riches I boast, will enable her to wed with the fairest prospect of happiness."

"Your generosity, Sir," replied Danby, with a profound bow, and grateful look, "is indeed more than I could have expected; but suffer me to add, there is no occasion for more

than Heaven has made mine, in bestowing on me this lady. If the sudden death of my wife and his son, of a malignant distemper, I am the acknowledged heir of an ancient title, and an immense estate; therefore, though acceptable as your generosity would otherwise have been, it would be uselessly thrown away on Cecil's bride."

"Lord Cecil," said Sir Charles, "I congratulate you; but I must have my way. You, Rosabelle—Alas! we have both erred, by marrying the simple youthful Josephine against your will; and you, by a similar proceeding contrary to mine—Let us, henceforth, trust not too firmly on our own opinions; but warmly embrace as kindred mind and souls."

Little more remains to be said: Josephine, like all other frail ones, lived to repent, and be neglected; glad to accept a small annuity from her husband, and retire far away into the country; while the charming Rosabelle privately assisted her, and lived the highest ornament of her sex, courted and admired by all.

## ON DUELLING.

Much has been said and written on the subject of Duelling.—Reason, argument, persuasion, ridicule, and every other weapon of literary warfare, have been wielded with intent to decry and, if possible, exterminate this scandalous and sanguinary practice. Yet the almost daily accounts we receive of some fashionable murder, force on us the conclusion, that reason, argument, persuasion, and ridicule, have not only failed in their object, but have added virulence to the malady which they were intended to eradicate or amuse. The good and the pious tell us, that the custom is execrable, is impious—that it contravenes the most sacred laws of our God, and is repugnant to every rule of moral duty; yet every contemptible stripling, whom some foolish alteration has offended, steps forward, and glitiously tramples under foot these sacred institutions! All men of sober, well-regulated habits and understanding, condemn and despise the duellist. Yet, shocking infatuation! he hurries on in his career of blood, regardless of every virtuous consideration, regardless of the awful interdiction of his Maker, and influenced by the opinion of society. Casting our eyes around our country, what ravages, what bloodshed, do we behold, that, within a few years, this fiend-like spectre has perpetrated: the bonds of friendship, the ties of affection, the laws of Heaven, of nature, of reason and of society become nerveless in its presence; the blood of friends and relations flows indiscriminately with the blood of enemies and strangers. The wholesome impulses of the heart slumber in torpid apathy; passion, guilty, murderous passion rules the man, and drives him to the commission of a deed, which cannot fail of making the evening of his life dark, distracted, and comfortable. And is there no remedy for this dreadful evil? Can no human means destroy it? Cannot the same laws that make forfeit the life of the miserable wretch who slays

from vulgar passions and rage, be made to reach the highbred blood bank who murders from principles and frivolous fashion! Cannot the same abhorrence and reprobation that hunt the little villain from society, be as justly and usefully employed in attaching ignominy to him, whom perverted talents or unmomentary fortune have alone given adventitious elevation? It is time this subject was seriously considered, and some measures adopted that shall check the progress of licensed murder, and give to the homicide his proper punishment.

#### SLEEP-WALKER.

One night in the fore part of July last, a young man, by the name of Isaac Chandler, residing in Fryeburg, District of Maine, got up in his sleep, went about half a mile to a neighbour's barn, procured a cord and a bundle of hay, and carried them into the woods at a considerable distance from the house. He then ascended a maple tree with the cord and hay; after reaching the height of 28 feet, he placed the hay in a crotch of the tree, ascended about 6 feet higher, tied the cord to a limb, and then fastened it round his ankles; after which he swung off head foremost, so that his head touched the top of the hay. In this horrid situation he awoke, and with his cries roused the nearest neighbours, who directed their courses to the place from whence the noise proceeded. It was about break of day when they arrived. They there, to their astonishment, found the young man in the situation described, suspended by the heels, 54 feet in the air. A number of attempts were made to climb the tree, in order to extricate him, but it being huge, without many limbs near the bottom, and the bark smooth, they proved ineffectual; and he, after becoming composed enough to relieve his situation, recovered his former posture on the limb, from which he made his descent, loosened the cord, and came down, much to the satisfaction of himself and friends. Since the above took place, he has been confined to his house, in consequence of the lameness occasioned by the great exertions he must have made in accomplishing so curious a midnight enterprise. There are more than 20 who can attest to the foregoing relation as strictly true.

*Beer of every quality has effects however,  
Which it does not injure yet he hard to bear.*

It was morning; all the inhabitants of the forest were turning to Aurora, and welcoming Sol as he ascended the horizon;—he cool breezes were wafting from the meadows, and all the graces of the dawning morn invited drowsy mortals from their slumbers to partake of her luxuriant charms—My uncle, armed with his cane, and tobacco box sought the grove—He listened with attention to the melodious strains which struck his ear—and gazed with admiration on the beautiful works of nature which presented themselves to his sight—Flowers were shooting up spontaneously around the foot-path—white others which but the day before flourished were lying dead beside them—Too much, said my uncle, as he stooped to pluck one of them, dost thou resemble mankind—too much like man dost thou flourish to day, to be on the morrow like those, which pleased but yesterday. Footsteps interrupted him—sweetest of birds, cried the colonel, approaching, as he gazed at a robin who was warbling her tuneful notes on a lofty tree—would to Heaven I had thee for my breakfast! How do I envy—envy! whom dost thou envy? interrupted my uncle, as he advanced from the grove—Beware, continued the old man, from harboring that vice in thy breast—least the happiness of another be thy tormentor—and those blessings which thou received from Heaven, prove to thee curses—I envy none! said the colonel, and least of all the corporal who envies even the motto which I wrote on my snuff-box.

The virtue of the envious man, said my uncle, is corrupted—and his pride, which originates in that, being infected with malice, becomes envy; therefore let humility be in unison with thy virtue—so shall pride never corrupt thy goodness, nor envy thy happiness.

True unexpected visit of a beloved friend to a man in affliction, is a comfort which can scarce be equaled; not barely from the hopes of relief, but as the evidence of a sincere friendship,

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

#### TO MISS A. B.—

Woe does the sigh unbidden leave I  
Why tears begin to flow I  
Why sadness o'er my bosom steals,  
And sink my heart in woe I  
Why, (when I weary, press my couch,)  
Does sleep forsake my eyes I  
Why do I feel with in my breast,  
The pain that never dies I  
The cause, alas! too well I know;  
For *THIS* this pain I feel:  
No other maid could wound my heart—  
The wound none else can heal.

New York, August 8,  
1805.

M. C.

#### THE FAIR THIEF.

*By the late Earl of Egremont.*

I *WELL*, with equal truth and grief,  
That little *Kitt's* an errant thief;  
Before the urchin well could go,  
She stole the whiteness of the snow:  
And more, that whiteness to adorn,  
She stole the blushes of the morn;  
Stole all the softness ether pours  
On primrose buds in vernal showers,  
There's no repeating all her wiles:  
She stole the Graces' winning smiles:  
'Twas quickly seen she robbed the sky,  
To plant a star in either eye:  
She pilfered oriental pearl for teeth,  
And stole the coward's sweetest breath:  
The cherry steeped in morning dew,  
Gave moisture to her lips and hue.

These were her infant spoil; a store  
To which in time she added more:  
At twelve, she stole from Cyprus' queen,  
Her air, and love commanding mien;  
Stole Juno's dignity, and stole  
From Pallas sense to clothe the soul.  
She sung—Amazons the Syrens heard,  
And to assist their voice appeared.

She played—the Muses from their hill,  
Wondered who thus had stole their skill;  
Apollo's wit was next her prey,  
And then the beams that light the day;  
While Jove her pill'ring tricks to crown,  
Pronounced these beauties all her own;  
Pardoned her crimes, and praised her art,  
And 't'other day she stole my heart.

Cupid! if lovers are thy care,  
Revenge thy vot'ry on the fair;  
Do justice on her stolen charms,  
And let her prison be my arms.

#### EPITAPH.

*On a Lady that died in the vest of Scotland.*

Stop passenger until my life you've read,  
The living may get knowledge from the dead;  
Five times five years I lived a virtuous life,  
Ten times five years I lived a virtuous wife,  
Ten times five years I lived a widow chaste,  
Now weary of this mortal life I rest.  
Between my cradle and my grave have been,  
Eight mighty kings in Scotland, and one queen,  
Four times five years the commonwealth I saw,  
Ten times the subjects ruled against the law;  
Twice have I seen old policy pulled down;  
And twice the cloak was humbled by the gown.  
An end of Stuart's race—I saw no more  
My native country sold for English ore:  
Such desolations in my time have been,  
I have an end of all perfection seen.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

#### Verba non aurius.

'Tis not the sunset, nor the woe's faint glow,  
The passive elegy, or sprightly lay,  
(That irradiate the mind's shade,  
Where gloomy clouds obstruct bright honour's day,  
'Tis not in genius to dispel the storm,  
To gather round the self-condemning heart;  
The darkened mind the features with distress  
Perusing Nature's grace in every part.  
But let, ah! let the voice of friendship true,  
Of reason, honour, principle and love  
Lead to their call! let them thy mind sustain,  
Let them remove its tyranny shall prove.

Be just to nature, and to nature's laws;  
To God! to himself! to yourself—the see  
This only is the road to self-applause.  
Thus heaven shall bless thee with prosperity.

Stop after too late, and let returning love,  
Yet banish woe, alas! unjustly mine;  
Let mutual confidence and pardon prove  
To err is human, to give divine!

#### JULIA FRANCESCA.

*Communicated by Julia Francesca.*

Whatever be our afflictions, not one human creature, who has endured misfortune, will hesitate to say, that of all tortures incident to mortality, there are none like the rackings of suspense. It is the hell which Milton describes with such accuracy, in its hot and cold regions, the anxious soul is alternately tossed from the ardours of hope to the petrifying rigours of doubt and dread. Those who have not been suspended between confidence and fear in the fold of a beloved friend are ignorant of the nerve whom agonies are born. It is when sunk in sorrow, when adversity loads us with diverse miseries, and our wretchedness is complete, it is then we fear that though life is brief, there are few friendships which have strength to follow to the end!

Whereas there is not in a certain degree, an equality of mind, friendship cannot exist; and when friendship cannot exist, love must die. Love without friendship is but a gust of sensual passion. To want of this equality, and of this friendship, must therefore sacrifice the greater portion of conjugal unhappiness; those wants proceed from neglect and depravity of female education. Make women your equal, and she becomes your friend; and when she becomes your friend, she will be solicitor for your happiness—the love of a sensible woman will be more durable than that of a gay deity, who is liable to change with every variation of the atmosphere.

#### CRUELTY TO BEASTS.

'Twas Governor of all, himself to all  
So beautiful, in whose attentive ear,  
The unfeeling raven and the lion's whelp  
Pleaded not in vain for pity on the pangs  
Of hunger unassuaged, has interposed.  
Not setdum, his avenging arm, to smite  
The injurious transgressor upon nature's law,  
That claims forbearance even for a brute!

A late London paper relates an instance of Providential punishment, for abuse of an animal, truly remarkable and worthy of recollection. A driver had overloaded his horse, and by severe whipping, forced him to such extreme efforts as produced spasm, which some of the bystanders intimated might end in the luck jaw. The brutal driver profanely swore he would lock his jaw for him—and armed a blow at him with the butt of his whip, but missed the horse and struck himself so as instantly to produce on himself that lock-jaw with which he had barbarously threatened the noble and useful beast. He was taken to the hospital where he lingered a few days and died.

# MAXIMS.

What improves happiness and abates misery by the doubling of our joy and by dividing our grief.

A friend who relates his successes, talks himself in to a new pleasure, and by opening his misfortune, leaves a part of them behind him.

The correspondence by letter of an absent friend gives more satisfaction than the society of twenty indifferent persons.

Adversity is the only furnace of friendships; it has will not abide both fire and snow, it is but counterfeit.

Provers are as the sun, and their great subjects are like the stars; if the sun shine not on the disk, no man will look at it.

Similitude of dispositions and estates ties the fastest knots of affection.



Some of Barington's poetry has been published in *Temple Bay*, the profits of which are to be applied to charitable purposes. This prologue on opening the Theatre in that colony is deservedly admired. It contains the following lines:

'We're patriots true, for be it understood,  
We left our country for our country's good.'

## The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 12, 1869.

The city inspector reports the death of 56 persons, (of whom 12 were men, 9 women, 16 boys, and 19 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. In childhood 2, of cancer 1, cholera morbus 3, diphtheria 1, consumption 5, convulsions 6, debility 1, decay 2, dyspepsia 1, dropsy in the head 1, epilepsy 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, malignant fever 1, scarlet fever 1, typhoid fever 4, infantile flux 6, diphtheria 2, inflammation of the lungs 3, intemperance 1, pleurisy 1, scurvy 1, sore throat 1, sprue 2, still born 3, sudden death 1, teething 2, and 1 of unknown cause.

The case of malignant fever was Jonas Willis, a young man aged 20, who had been repeatedly over at Brooklyn, and died in Cherry street on the 30th ult. One was taken with respect to his clothes, bedding, &c. and no person has been taken sick in the neighborhood since the day of his decease.

Sixty-four persons died at Philadelphia last week of whom 19 fell victims to the cholera morbus, 5 to the malignant fever, and 1 to drunkenness. One person who died of age, was between 110 and 120 years old.

The fire which took place in the rear of Chatham-street, on Monday morning last, originated in Mr. Bolen's turner's shop, and was discovered by the men at work in a blacksmith's forge. Not only the frequency of fires which have taken place of late in that neighbourhood, but suspicion of a stronger nature warrant the belief that the one on Monday was kindled by incendiary.

Pub. Adc.

On Friday night (23 of June) about midnight, the house of Mr. Samuel Need, of Wolf's borough was discovered to be on fire, by Mr. N. awakened by the fall of part of the roof. Before assistance could be afforded, the house was consumed, with nearly all the household goods. But what infinitely more distressing, two boys, sons of Mr. Need, who slept in the chamber, were victims to the rapacity of the devouring element. The skull and a few other bones were found the succeeding day, and interred the following Sunday. One of the boys was 7, the other 9, years of age.

N. H. Par.

We learn from Swanton, that a young man by the name of Thomas Irish, put an end to his existence, on the 18th ult. by hanging himself with a pair of leading lines, in a barn belonging to Mr. Bullard.

Vermont Pap.

BALTIMORE, AUGUST 1.

Last night, about 11 o'clock, our city was alarmed by the cry of fire, which was found to proceed from the schooner *Morning Star*, belonging to Mr. McFallon, prepared for a voyage, and intended to sail this morning.

The fire appears to have broken out in the fore-cabin; the fore mast, its sails and rigging were entirely destroyed, and the hull and cargo much damaged. She burnt down to the surface of the water, in defiance of the exertions of those on board or adjacent to her. As she lay in the basin no further damage was done.

Meadville, (Penn.) July 15.—At the raising of a barn on Monday last, on the farm of Mr. Stephen Garman, at the upper end of this county, a Mr. Davis, a stranger, who happened to stop to render some assistance, met with an untimely end to his existence, by the accidental fall of a log while in the act of raising it. Several others, we are told, are so badly injured as to render their recovery very doubtful.

Charleston, August 2.—On Monday last a lad of about 9 years of age, named William Dennis, an apprentice on board the *Rising Sun*, lying at Crab's South wharf, fell from the mast-head of said vessel upon the deck, by which his skull was fractured, and his neck and right leg broken—and he instantly expired.

Dreadful Fire.—This morning between the hours of one and two o'clock, that commodious and well known house in the town or village of Daphneston, owned and occupied as a tavern by Mr. Greggimiles, was discovered to be in flames. Mrs. Greggimiles, who first awoke, alarmed Mr. G. in time to save themselves from the devouring element. A faithful female servant, who slept in the hall was heard to give two shrieks, and nothing more has since been heard of her. The post-rider, on his return to Columbia with the mail, and several others, who lodged in the second (or rather the third) story made their escape through a window and leaped 14 or 15 feet from a piazza shed. The whole of Mr. and Mrs. G's wearing apparel, except what they had on, furniture, stores, &c. were entirely consumed.—The mail was also consumed. The amount of loss to the owner, at a low calculation, is 4000 dollars.

Extraordinary Phenomenon.—At Landside, in the parish of Reay, in the County of Cuthbert, there was seen, about the 18th of April last, an animal, supposed to be the Mermaid. The head and the chest, being all that was visible, exactly resembled those of a full grown young woman. The mammae were perfectly formed; the arms longer than in the human body, and the eyes somewhat smaller. When the waves dashed the hair, which was of a sea-green shade, over the face, the hands were immediately employed to replace it. The skin was of a pink colour. Though observed by several persons, within the distance of twenty yards, for about an hour and a half, it discovered no symptoms of alarm. It was seen by four or five individuals, of unquestionable veracity, at the same time. Something of the same kind was observed in the same neighbourhood about seven or eight years ago, by a gentleman residing near the spot.

Edinburgh Weekly Journal.

## COURT OF HYMEN.

Where chaste delights supremely reign,  
And pleasure only wakes to bliss;  
Where Hymen does his way maintain,  
There, only there dwells happiness.

## MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. James M. Fensenden, of Baltimore, to Miss Eliza Sprangler, only daughter of Mr. Henry Sprangler, of this city.

On Thursday, the 21 inst. at the Friends' Meeting House, Martinscock, Long-Island, Mr. James Carpenter, to Miss Diana Cook, both of that place.

At the same place, on the 31 inst. Mr. John Robins, of Hempstead-Harbour, to Miss Sarah Garhart, of Musqueton Cove.

On the 27th ult. at Newport, Kentucky, Lieut James W. Bryson, of the United States Infantry, to Miss Ann Martin, daughter of Major Martin, Keeper of Military stores, at the same place.

At Kennepunk, Mr. William Weeks, Editor of the New-Hampshire Gazette, Portsmouth, to Miss Abby Hubbard.

In Portland Mr. John McKean, Editor of the Freeman's Friend, to Miss Abigail Frothingham.

## MORTALITY.

'Life! what is life! a shadow!  
Its date is but the immediate breath we draw,  
Nor have we surely for a second gale—  
A frail and feeble tenement it is,  
Which like the brittle glass that measures time,  
Is often broke ere half its sands are run'

## DIED.

At Islip on Long Island, on the 1st inst. in the 43th year of his age, after a few days illness, Mr. Ichabod Beach, of Huntington.

At his seat at Lebanon, on Monday last, his Excellency JONATHAN THUMBULL, Esq. Governor of the state of Connecticut, aged 69.

At Old Point Comfort, Virginia, Capt. Eli Vickery, late of Philadelphia.

At New-Orleans, on the 19th ult. Lieut. William Littlejohn, of the second Regiment, United States Infantry.

At the same place, and on the same day, Lieut. Edward Mason, of the third Regiment of United States Infantry.

## BILIOUS CORDIAL.

A FRESH SUPPLY, JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

*Is Bottled at Four or Six Shillings each.*

An immediate, safe and effectual remedy in the most inveterate cases of *BILIOUS CHOLIC*, and is particularly proper in all complaints proceeding from a redundancy of Bile. It may be used to great advantage in Complaints of the Bowels generally, and is as agreeable as efficacious.

A supply of the above cordial is just received from the proprietor (a resident of New Jersey, who having witnessed the happy effects resulting from its use for several years past, considers it a duty highly incumbent to place it more in the way of his fellow creatures.

Numerous affidavits (and those the most respectable) might be produced of its utility and effects, but these auxiliaries are too often abused in recommending trash as specifics in every complaint.

A trial of the Bilious cordial will in itself be its best recommendation.

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business. None need apply unless well recommended. Inquire at this Office. May 13.

## CISTERNS

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight by C. ALFORD No 13 Catharine street, near the Watch house

## COURT OF APOLLO.

*We cannot appreciate the merit of this exquisite poem in the original. A correspondent, whose writings have contributed largely to his country's honor, has favored us with the following translation, which would not discredit the first scholar in Europe.*

### THE BIRTH AND EDUCATION OF LOVE.

FROM THE TEACH.

When Love first saw the light of day,  
All nature on Cythere smiled,  
And his fond mother, Venus gay,  
Said, "I myself will nurse my child."  
Yet Love in vain the nectar quaff'd,  
Yet wided in a maze of charms,  
The cup preferring to the draught,  
Fixed in his goddess mother's arms.

"Nay! the poor infant must be fed,"  
Said Venus to the courts above—  
"Take him, the wisest, in my stead;  
And pray remember—it is Love!"  
Straight offered Cander, smiling dame,  
And Tanderess, with beaming eye;  
And even herself came:  
None could the food of Love supply.

Some time of Complaisance they thought,  
But she would spoil him, well they knew,  
And, long by age Experience taught,  
To trust in Pleasure would not do.  
The synd led between them poised,  
To fix their choice was much distressed,  
'Till some one, Hope, at last proposed,  
And Love soon prospered at her breast.

Amid the train, with envious eyes,  
The choice, his said, was marked by Joy;  
She watched her moment, by surprise,  
To seize herself the beautiful boy.  
In garb of Innocence arrayed,  
To rock the cradle she intruded—  
And Hope, in evil hour betrayed,  
To grant the favor, was dejected.

It chanced one day, that Hope, inclined  
The balmy sweets of sleep to slake,  
The little arched, weak and blind,  
Left to the fair impostor's care.  
Then Joy, with many a wanton kiss,  
Sacraments in such profusion gave,  
That Love, in ecstasies of bliss,  
Soon on her bosom found—MIS GAVE.

On ——— recently inheriting an estate by the death  
of his aunt.

SAYS Jack to Tom, the other day,  
As through the streets they sped,  
I'm sorry it (as people say)  
Your poor dear aunt is dead.

Tom then, in merry mood, replied,  
And laughed in Johnny's face,  
What matter, though my aunt has died?  
I've ten auts in her place.

JUST RECEIVED,  
AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,  
THE EXILE OF ERIN,  
A NEW NOVEL,  
BY MISS GUNNING.  
ALSO  
THE COMMUNICANT'S COMPANION;  
OR,  
INSTRUCTIONS AND HELP  
FOR  
THE RIGHT RECEIVING OF THE LORD'S  
SUPPER.

## TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE, BY  
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER,  
FROM LONDON,  
At the sign of the Golden Rose,  
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies or-  
namented Combs of the newest fashion—also La-  
dies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Bo-  
dy superior to any other for softening beautifying  
and preserving the skin from choppings, and an agree-  
able perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemen Morocco Pouches for travelling, that  
holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small  
compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles  
Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well  
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples red-  
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after  
shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s  
bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the  
hair and keeping it from turning out or turning grey  
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted  
Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Sycronette Royal Paste for washing the  
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4s and 8s per  
pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the  
teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural col-  
our to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or  
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin  
Smith's superfine Hair-Powder. Alin and powder  
for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassin or Antique Oil for curling, gloss-  
ing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from  
turning grey 1s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Po-  
matums 1s per pot or 12s. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a  
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted  
His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chym-  
ical principles to help the operation of shaving 2s  
and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box  
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books  
Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton  
Garters, and Eau de Cologne  
Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

"The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic  
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-  
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn  
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving  
but have their goods fresh and free from adulter-  
ation, which is not the case with imported Perfumery  
8 Trunks Maravillas Pomatun

Great allowance to those who buy retail again

RICHARD MULHERAN.  
Has for sale at his store, No 12 Peck's Slip, and at  
Greenwich, opposite the State Prison Barracks, a  
neat assortment of Dry Goods, consisting of Super-  
fine and Second Cloths, Cassimeres, Scandinavians,  
Flannels, Cotton Cassimeres, Russia Diapers, Cotton  
Umbrella's, Black and White Cambric Muslins, Cal-  
icoes, Furniture Damiers, India Loutrings, Cotton  
and Thread Laces, Blue and White Currels, Cam-  
madies, Cotton Cords, &c. which he will sell on mod-  
erate terms for cash

The store at Greenwich will continue open till  
the first of November.

CHARLES SPENCER,  
CONFECTIONER,  
Informs his Friends and the Public, that he has re-  
moved to No. 118 Broadway, opposite the City hotel  
where he carries on his business in its various bran-  
ches, and hopes, by strict attention still to deserve  
public patronage. Families supplied with Plum-  
cake iced and neatly ornamented Tea-cakes of every  
description—Pyramids, Ice-cream, Biscuits-monge,  
Jellies, &c. Country Orders punctually attended to  
March 11. 1047-6m

ON MODERATE TERMS,  
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE  
CARDS, HANDBILLS &c.

R. CONOVER,  
Late foreman to R. Burns, respectfully informs  
Ladies of this city and his friends in general, that  
has taken that elegant and convenient stand at the  
blue window, No 120 Broadway, directly opposite  
the City Hotel where he intends to carry on the La-  
dies shoe-making in all its various branches, in the  
neatest and most fashionable manner. Having fur-  
nished himself with a choice collection of the best  
materials, such as Kids and Morocco of a variety of  
colours, with lining, binding and ribbons to suit the  
same, the Ladies may depend upon the strictest at-  
tention being paid to their commands. The subscrib-  
er's long and unremitted attention to the above busi-  
ness, for upwards of eight years in the first rate  
shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share  
of the public patronage.

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best ma-  
terials and workmen, which will enable him by knowl-  
edge and strict attention, to give general satis-  
faction. Ladies by sending their messages shall be  
personally attended to, and their orders thankfully  
received and executed with the strictest fidelity and  
attention, being determined to spare no pains or ex-  
ertions to merit the favours of a generous public.  
July 29. 1047-3

S. DAWSON'S,  
WARRANTED DURABLE INK,  
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A FEW  
FOR SALE  
by the quantity or single bottle, at 3 Peck Slip  
and at the Proprietors 48 Franklin-street.

THOMAS MORTON,  
Begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public  
that he has removed to No. 92 William-street, the  
store occupied by the late Mrs. Brasher, where he  
has for sale the following fancy and staple articles—  
Damask and diaper table cloths  
Fine French cambrics and laces  
Twilled cotton sheetings  
6-4 wide checks and bed ticks  
China, calicoes and ginghams  
Fancy shawls, silk, cotton and camel hair  
Ladies and gentlemen's silk and cotton hose  
Gentlemen's English black silk extra sizes do,  
India book, cambrics and muslins  
Plain, Fancy, and Doras Neckties  
Ribbons, sewing Silks, cotton and silk Trimmings  
Fancy Vesting, Cassimeres and Cloths  
Cotton Yarn for Sewing, Knitting and Drawing  
Pins, Tapes, velvet Binding and Fans  
White and coloured Threads, Dress silk and Thread,  
with a variety of other Articles, which will be sold  
low, wholesale and retail.  
May 27 1047-3

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT  
CHAMBER LIGHT,  
By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn  
Ten Hours,

and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give  
a good and sufficient light. They require no particu-  
lar lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler,  
or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit  
of being called up at night, and others requiring of  
wishing a light during the night (particularly the  
sick), will find those Tapers exceedingly cheap and  
convenient.—They are recommended to Publishers to  
light Segars with during the day.  
They are sold at C. Harrison's Book-Store, in boxes  
containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box.

JUST RECEIVED,  
AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,  
A few elegant gilt edge and plain  
NOTE PAPER.

ALSO,  
COMMON PRAYER BOOKS.  
NEW-YORK,  
PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISON  
NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.  
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per An.  
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE